



1930

Campus Comment, December 1930

Bridgewater State Normal School

Volume 4

Number 3

Recommended Citation

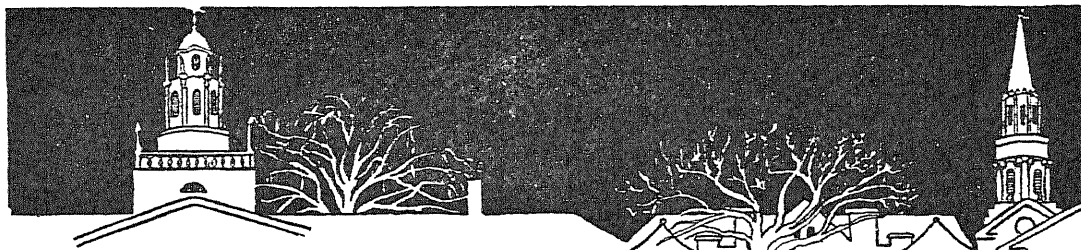
Bridgewater State Normal School. (1930). *Campus Comment, December 1930*. 4(3).

Retrieved from: <http://vc.bridgew.edu/comment/21>

This item is available as part of Virtual Commons, the open-access institutional repository of Bridgewater State University, Bridgewater, Massachusetts.



Merry Christmas



Happy New Year

CAMPUS COMMENT

PUBLISHED BY BRIDGEWATER NORMAL SCHOOL

No. 3

DECEMBER, 1930

Vol. IV

Miss Iva Lutz Joins B. N. S. Faculty

The student body has already responded actively to the contagious spontaneity and vigor of Miss Iva Lutz, supervisor and kindergarten Primary instructor.

Miss Lutz has had a very interesting life. She is a graduate of Gorham Normal in Maine, received her degree from Columbia University. She has also taken extension courses at Harvard and Boston University. She comes to us from the Normal School in New Britain, Connecticut, having previously assisted at the Horace Mann School of Teacher's College, Columbia University.

"I have taught in Maine, Massachusetts, New York, and Connecticut, but I am glad to be back in Massachusetts again, where I have had my most pleasant teaching experiences," Miss Lutz smilingly declared.

"The fine spirit permeating everything connected with the school is outstanding and seldom exceeded. The school is attractive in its situation, its campus, its student personnel, and its activities," she said.

"To have an opportunity to pursue a four year normal school course culminating in a degree is a privilege envied by many, and should be considered so by our students. I would urge everyone who can, I do not mean only those wishing to prepare for senior or junior high school teaching, but those preparing for primary and elementary work, to follow the four year course. The many advantages of such preparation can only be realized when in actual service in the teaching field," Miss Lutz earnestly declared.

The friendliness of the faculty and students has greatly reduced the time necessary for orientation in new surroundings — it was this cordiality that made me feel that I soon should not "be ministered unto," but should "minister" in true Bridgewater spirit."

E. White.

Cecile Giguere and Lillian Lussier Attend the Meeting of the N. E. Association of Teachers

At one of our meetings, it was voted to send Lillian Lussier and Cecile Giguere to the meeting of the New England Association of Teachers which was held at the Hotel Lenox on the afternoon of December 6, 1930. At this gathering Andre Maurois, lecturer at Princeton spoke on "Poetry in Modern Life." At some future date, our delegates will report on Monsieur Maurois' address.

At Thanksgiving, members of the French Club made up a basket which was given to one of the worthy families in town.

Christmas in Sweden

The People of Sweden enjoy their festivities for a longer period of time.

A great deal is made of the Christmas holiday in Sweden. In every home it is a time of continuous feasting. In the cities preparations are begun three or four weeks before the holiday. The larger stores, give as advertisements, short plays in their display windows.

On Christmas the real celebration begins. All the stores close at four o'clock in the afternoon. People may be seen hurrying along the streets and greeting each other with a jovial "God Jul," for this is the day when all exchange their missives of "Merry Christmas." The telephone lines are busy carrying the message from one city to another.

This is the day when the family gets together to laden the tree with all its pretty decorations. Early in the evening a dinner of boiled ham, sausage, and delicacies of many varieties, is enjoyed. After dinner they sit around and sing for an hour, at the end of which time, coffee, the favorite Swedish beverage, is served. Then, one of the men dressed as Jul Lamten or Santa distributes the gifts which are under the tree. Nuts and fruits are served, and all make merry until the hour of midnight.

On Christmas morning everybody rises early to attend the Jul Otta, a special Christmas service, which is held from six to seven o'clock. After church a hearty breakfast is enjoyed. The rest of the morning is spent in reading; the children read witch stories, and the adults read historical tales. In a great many families only the Bible is read. Throughout the day people stay at home. No one is seen in the streets, the city is very quiet. Theatres, amusements, and even the churches, after the morning services are over, are closed for the day.

The day after Christmas, or Annandag Jul, is the day when many families get together for a real feast. This is given about four o'clock in the afternoon. In the evening, the young people attend the theatres, many of which put on special Christmas programs. This ends the holiday in the city.

The celebration in the country is similar to that in the city. More home cooking is done, however, in the country. The father of each family slaughters a pig, and the mother dresses it as well as she can.

In the country everybody goes to church in sleighs, and the bells on the horses may be heard from miles away. Each sleigh carries a burning torch to guide it on its way to church.

During the week after the holiday, many skiing parties are held. It may well be said that Sweden enjoys the Christmas holiday.

Elsie Taylor, C-1.

After Ten Weeks

Miss Mullock of the class of 1930 gives her impressions of school life after ten weeks.

We walked up the bleak stairs of a huge building, and before I had realized the length of the wide corridor my principal spoke. "This is your room." She turned to go, and I walked into my classroom for the first time. It was stark, and bare, and unfriendly. I stood by the desk and tried to picture myself seriously attempting to teach sixth grade children penmanship, time motions, and the division of fractions, none of which I had the slightest idea, and an ironic laugh tumbled out of me entirely of its own accord. That brought my despairing imagination back to earth, and I took possession by inspecting the confusion of the book closet.

The first few days are periods of discovering how little the class remembers from last year, and, in keeping one jump ahead of a few unawakened personalities. My dignity repeatedly suffers as the irony of it keeps me amused. It can be quite disconcerting to have one's mind standing off and laughing while one is earnestly explaining the desirability of a decimal point when writing dollars and cents. Still, when you consider my recent acquaintance with the mere mechanics of arithmetic imagine my chagrin when I had eight of the ten examples I gave the class, wrong. (I can see at least three Bridgewater instructors noting this unsurprisingly).

After acquiring the knowledge and habit of doing the details of routine (most of which I had omitted—until being casually told or learning through observation) I've found what is the fundamental and diverting difference between adults and children. Both mature and immature minds have the happy faculty for eliminating actualities and roaming, in thought and imagination, far from existing surroundings. The mature person, purposely or not, keeps these mental excursions to himself, as a rule, because our conventional civilization persists in thus stultifying the one poor means of expression given to most people—that of telling in ordinary language what they have seen in dreams. But, I must go no further in that endless subject.

Children, on the other hand, have the unsubdued, refreshing habit of insisting on the expression of what they are thinking, irrelevant though it may be. It is no new hope that education may sometime devise a practical, no, an imaginative way to guide these vague, stumbling thoughts into artistic expression.

The adult mind will almost mechanically quell irrelevant ideas, not so with the child. A few weeks ago I was having a

(Continued on page 4, col. 1)

It Is Still Man's World

By Eunice Fuller Barnard

"The world, so goes the tacit assumption in metropolitan America today, is woman's oyster quite as much as man's." Women triumph in all fields—in aviation, sports, business, and everyday activities.

Few modern girl graduates starting jauntily out on synthetic careers, probably stop to consider that but a decade ago this was what was quaintly known as a man's world. By an almost unconscious revolution in popular attitude, woman's sphere is becoming more and more nearly concentric with man's.

"Ten million American women, according to this year's census, are out in the workaday world." Not only in domestic and personal service do they outnumber men; but both in the professions and in clerical work, it may be found, when all this year's tabulations are done they will have already become the numerically dominant sex.

"As seldom before in history, women are apparently people, granted and grasping the freedom of the worlds of activity, education, and achievement." Yet, in spite of this sudden and spectacular emergence, the girl of today has certain inhibitions left to face before she can grasp the world-oyster with the untrammelled grasp of her brother.

Take for example Jack and Jill Smith starting out upon that path of life dear to the fancy of baccalaureate sermons, with equal health and ambition, and equivalent mental equipment. At the very start, should she choose the law profession, Jill's path narrows. Harvard Law School is closed to her and consequently she is destined for the smaller office and the more routine tasks. Professional prestige is denied her; and if she does set up a law office of her own, her sex still stands in the minds of many people as a barrier before her ability.

If, instead, she selects the medical profession, Harvard Medical School is closed to her, while others narrowly limit the number of women students. Internships are fewer and less varied and staff positions scarce.

Even into teaching, which has traditionally been looked upon as woman's secondary sphere, and where she far outnumbers man, Jack can nevertheless enter with five times Jill's chance of reaching the highest administrative position of a state superintendent, seventy times her chance of attaining the post of city superintendent, and ten times her chance of becoming a college president.

Salaries, too, differ greatly between the woman and the man, poverty looms more inescapably across Jill's path, and the same degree is of greater financial benefit to Jack than it is to Jill. This is in

(Continued on page 4, col. 4)

CAMPUS COMMENT BOARD

Editor-in-chief, Elizabeth O'Donnell; Assistant Editor, Walker Trafton; Literary Editor, Dorothy Gallant; Assistant Literary Editors, Doris Ekstrom, Edward Landy; Business Manager, Nathan Bulotsky; Assistant Business Manager, Charles Clough; Advertising Manager, Ida Warr; Assistant Advertising Manager, Margaret VanHouten; Social Editor, Cerise Alm; Art Editor, Florence Brown; Exchange Editor, Tillie Jacobson; Sport Editors, Dorothy Dinegan, Thomas Cullen; Joke Editors, Harold Goeres, Alfred Averill; Alumni Editors, Day Students, Norma Johnston; Dorm Students, Jean Ferguson; Reportorial Staff, Cora Anger, Verda Dunn, Betty Evans, Ruth Marsden, Eliz. McCarty, Ruth Petluck, Emma White.



Members of Columbia Scholastic Press Association.

Published by State Normal School, Bridgewater, Mass.

Published monthly; Subscription \$1.00 per year, \$.10 per single copy.



Changing the Maps

This is certainly the golden age for the map-makers, but our hearts go out to the hapless schoolboy, who never knows whether the facts of geography he laboriously conned yesterday have remained over night. For him the repeated reconstructions of the atlas have proved just one nightmare after another.

Early in the World War the good old name of St. Petersburg was changed to Petrograd, and is now Leningrad. We may get news any day that the Moscow of our youth has become Stalinville. Constantinople, kingly name if there ever was one, is now Istanbul, and the capital of Turkey has been transferred to Angora in Asia Minor. Ireland has changed the name of Queenstown to Cobh, a name apparently suggested by the gentlemen with a mouthful of hot potato; the old city of Christiania in Norway became Oslo half a dozen years ago, and Australia has a new capital called Canberra.

Every schoolboy of the first part of the century and so on back to the days of Massachusetts traders with China, knew the capital of the empire as Peking, the name given to it by the conqueror Manchus. No sooner did the victorious nationalists of the south take the city during the early years of the never-ending civil wars that distract the country, than they changed the name to Peipink. In Chinese "Peking" means northern capital, and "Nankink" means southern capital. The nationalists of the south declared that there should be but one capital, Nanking. By changing a character or two in the spelling of the ancient capital's name they changed the meaning to "northern peace." As things are in China the name smacks of satire. If there is a word in Chinese that means "general tribulation," we humbly suggest that that be used for the name of the old home of the empress dowager.

Nor will the name "Russia" be found on any map or atlas published in the old empire of the Romanoffs. The Soviet Government penalizes those who use the word or any of its derivatives "except as they may be employed in reference to the defunct charist regime." Publishers of news papers and books must use instead "Soviet people," "Soviet language," and we presume, "Soviet caviare" and "Soviet leather." And all the new books of familiar quotations and epigrams will inform you that if you scratch a Soviet you will scratch a Tartar.

Taken from the Boston Transcript.

FORUM

Dear Editor,

Most people who are associated with normal schools, and normal school teachers in particular, are not "Over and above partial" to Mr. Robert E. Rogers, professor of English at Massachusetts Institute of Technology. And, for that matter, why should they be? Professor Rogers has painted the normal schools in a rather unlovely light, and for this it is hard for us to forgive him. In one chapter of his book, "The Art of Reading," he speaks of the average normal school composition as being made up of word for word extracts from many different authorities combined in one long theme, minus the necessary quotation marks.

If this statement is true, it is cause for alarm. That it is true of the average theme here at Bridgewater Normal School we are forced to believe from the evidence everywhere available. Every time a theme is called for the same unfair practice is carried on. Are the "copyists" ever detected? Do they receive low marks? Never—to our knowledge. The papers usually come back marked "A" while some poor dupe who had the idea that it paid to be original and was, gets at best a "C." Usually a pupil doesn't have to be in school more than a year before he catches on to the popular method, muffles his conscience and ideas, and passes in papers full of the lofty phrases of William Lyons Phelps, Mad-dox, Ford, and other authorities, on which he can drag down a mark.

Normal school pupils and normal school teachers cannot afford to overlook the germ of truth in Professor Rogers' accusations. For there is some truth in it. Students know it—and laugh or argue over it, according to their temperament and character. Teachers should know it—should be able to pick out an original theme from one that is just too good to be true,—and should mark accordingly. For after all it is up to the teachers. When they make it worth while to be original, they will automatically make copying a waste of time.

Mary Childs, Class A-1.



Dear Editor:

If ever one had a tendency towards an inferiority complex, Normal school would, without doubt, serve to strengthen it. The distance from the superior height of high school seniors where we were won't to look condescendingly down upon the freshman class to our present state of being is indeed great. What a blow befell our young prides on that momentous day when we were assembled in the auditorium and told what we could and what we couldn't do. But I shouldn't say what we could do, for it seems that nothing was without restrictions. While the green buttons provoked the loudest lamentations from the majority, I have since discovered that one gets used to almost anything in time. In fact, I have reached the point where I would as soon go without my coat as the green insignia which proclaims our significance to everyone we meet. What a temptation it is at nine o'clock in the morning when one is rushing to the library to return an armful of books, to slip unobtrusively up those steps and into the building. But such things are not for us. We must stand humbly by and wish for the time when we might watch other poor souls go through the same trials. What enjoyment I contemplate in passing through a door held patiently open by a freshman! How delightful it will be to walk down those stairs to the mail boxes instead of walking around the building on cold, stormy, rainy nights! And last of all, I rage inwardly when I think of the times, few though they were, when I was curled luxuriously up on the couch with a book, and an upper classman burst unceremoniously into the room. With hidden groans I disentangled myself and rose to pay the respect which, to be perfectly frank, I sometimes had difficulty in feeling.

But seriously, I realize that these restrictions under which we are at present living, are going to be very instrumental in making us appreciate the ordinary things when we have really earned them.

Carol Chace, D-5.

If—

If we'd think twice before we spoke,
If we could learn to take a joke,
If we would only kind words say,
We'd be the same 'most every day.

If we our worthless tongues would hold
And heated tempers much too bold,
If only smiles all day appeared
There's nothing that would need be feared.

JOKES

Eleanor: The four Marx brothers are playing at the Met this week.

Hazel: In what?

Eleanor: In person.

Mr. Hunt: I had all the papers corrected ten minutes after the last person had passed out.

140 Couples Attend Annual Formal Dance

Student Cooperative Association Dance Was a Great Success.

On Saturday evening, December 6, a formal dance was held in the Albert Gardener Boyden Gymnasium. It was one of the semi-annual dances given by the Student Cooperative Association.

The hall was prettily decorated in triad harmony of peach, orchid, and green. These colors blended well with the attractive gowns worn by the guests.

Music for the dancing was under the direction of the popular orchestra leader, Eddie Burke. The dancing was enjoyed throughout the evening except for a brief intermission during which refreshments of ice cream was served.

The patrons and patronesses were: Mr. and Mrs. Brenelle Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. John Kelly, Miss Elizabeth Pope, and Miss Lois Decker; The student body was represented in the receiving line by Miss Virginia Cunningham, Miss Barbara Beesley, and Mr. Harold Goeres.

The popularity of this type of dance may be judged by the unusual attendance of one hundred and forty couples.



B4 Returns From Practice Teaching

"Hello, B-4, how did you like training?" "Great!" (unanimously) "I suppose you're glad to get back?" (Unanimously). "If we had our way about it, we would be still training." So, girls, if any of the B-4 men do not greet you with a smile you know the reason why.

From reports, their training period was a great success, and their homecoming appears to be taken cheerfully, although at heart they would rather be back teaching. Now that they are back, (their return heralded by the "extra-curricular noises" in the Men's room; and do you notice, girls, that they are the first ones to be in the Gym at noon?) they have taken their work with a greater professional spirit, and many of them have changed from the "simple pupil" to the "student." The Men's chapel attendance is complete. A good beginning now—success for the remainder.

N. B.



Scouts

The Scout program for this term is in charge of Etta Larkin, vice-president. Practice-teaching has called away our official president, Margaret Van Houten.

The program until Christmas will concentrate on the sale which we are to hold soon. After Christmas we are planning to give a faculty tea, in order that those who would like the Hostage Badge may obtain it. Then we shall start the tenderfoot work, and invest our tenderfeet sometime in March. Those studying for first and second class scouts will have an opportunity to concentrate on their work, and complete if possible the necessary requirements.



I just attended the sweetest and most refreshing wedding I've ever seen.

What do you mean?

Oh, the bridegroom forgot the ring so he used a life-saver.

Vain Search

Streaks of crimson
in a gray fall sky
Bars of warmth
in the bleak twilight
Day darkening
in the leaden west
The sun—the world
in search of rest.

Life is crimson
in its first gay dawn
Soul has warmth
in its mellow prime
Life waning
in its final test
Our life—our souls
in search of rest.

M. E. H.



Pride

Pride is loneliness and dull despair.
Pride is death of nations,
And the sacrificial altar whereon love
is laid,

A barren bitter thing—
Brother of hate
Despoiler of dreams; destroyer of faith,
Handmaiden of War
.....ugly.....loathesome.....

Pride is fire and youth and hope itself.
Pride is Life after death of love,
And a healing weaving shuttle knitting
broken threads,
A gallant vital thing—
Glowing painted face,
Sure mask for dreams,
Rebuilder of faith—
Messenger of Peace.....
.....upright.....foursquare.....

G. Laird, C-1.



Good-Bye

If you do not like your Normal School
Or the way in which it's run,
If you do not like its pupils,
Its teachers or its fun;
If you do not like the subjects
That your Bridgewater Normal holds;
There are cars and buses leaving
For a hundred other goals.

If you cannot boost your Normal School
Where men star and fail each day;
If you cannot use advantages
That forever come your way;
If you cannot join in boosting
Then you must have knocking roles,
And they're selling tickets daily
For a hundred other goals.

Barbara Libbey, D-5.

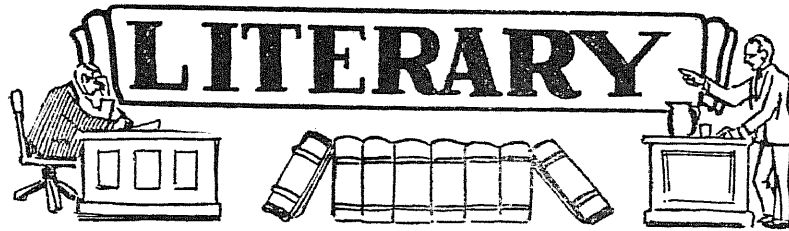


Gardening Club

Gardening Club is not into the swing
of things as yet this year. At the next
meeting we will resume our practice of
having a member speak on some subject
of interest to the club. Miss Margaret
McCloskey will speak on the topic of
"Petrified Forests".

Try 'Em — Toasted Frankforts
"Have a spread with these,
And your friends you'll surely
please."

Brady's Diner
Next to the P. O.



Circulating Library Will Keep School Up-to-Date

"Every up-to-date school has a circulating library, and Library Club is helping to make Bridgewater Normal School well-equipped with modern aides to learning," said Miss Katherine Sullivan, president of the Library Club at the Bridgewater State Normal School.

Under the direction of the club, a circulating library has been organized and the system was inaugurated recently.

"A circulating library was suggested at one of our meetings," Miss Sullivan said. "We investigated as to the methods of maintaining such a library and decided to buy our books ourselves."

"As a foundation, Miss Hill and Miss Davis donated their books. We have two new books: Kathleen Norris's "The Luckey Lawrences," and Dorothy Canfield's "Deepening Stream." As we make more money, we shall buy more books.

The club has in mind the idea of joining "The Book of the Month" Club. Through this organization more books would be obtained. Those selected will be the newest and the best books—not only those appealing to the most intellectual, but books "of literary value and appeal to the average reader's aesthetic sense."

The purpose of the library is to enable students to come in contact with some of the newest works in the literary field.

"It is in keeping with the aim of the club—"to further the love of books not only among members, but among those with whom we come in contact"—to maintain this circulating library. It is the beginning of an idea that may be of value to the club and to the school," said the president. "We hope the idea will grow and that both teachers and students will help it to grow. With the support of the students, we will be able to help and to serve them more efficiently."

Book Week Gave an Opportunity for Purchase of New Books for School Library

Books for children as every one knows, are invariably purchased for them by elders, many of whom have to depend on the salesman's advice or a few minutes sampling in a crowded book stall.

However, Book Week held at the Bridgewater Normal School eliminated this tendency to some extent. The library classes counted it a privilege to be able to offer recommendations concerning books for adults and children. Of the ten cent children's books, more than six hundred were sold.

Among the twenty-nine books purchased for the Training School Library are:

Under the Lilacs—Alcott
How Old World Found New—Barnard
Painted People—Field
Playing Airplanes—McNamara
Pinocchio in America—Patri
Blackfeet Indians—Grinnell

Thirty books were purchased for the library at the Bridgewater Normal School. Among these are:

Book of Historic Costumes
Ancient Times—Breasted
The Bronte Sisters—Abbe Dimnet
Art of Thinking—Abbe Dimnet
Night at the Opera—Dry
The Three Musketeers—Dumas
Main Currents of Inner Thought—Parrington
Story of Philosophy—Durant
Little Book of American Poets—Rittenhouse

SAVE WITH SAFETY

AT

CENTRAL SQUARE PHARMACY

News From Abroad

HOW GOES THE WORLD

50,000 Workmen can't be wrong. In Budapest 50,000 men decided that something had to be done about the unemployment situation. They weren't wrong. They rebelled against the government—they were wrong.

—O—

The Art of Thinking was brought to the attention of the world by a Frenchman, Abbe Dimnet, and people in general have gone wild over the idea. When he spoke in Boston about his sensational book, thousands were turned away. Those fortunates who did get in were naturally all agog with questions. Two of the most interesting ones were:

"What can be done with the pupil who insists on memorizing instead of thinking?"

"Nothing."

"How should French be taught in our schools?"

"By means of reading great French literature—great French thought."

—O—

One Would Think France to be the center of all art, for another Frenchman, Franc-Nohain, has written on "The Art of Living," a book which is being prepared for publication in the United States. Franc-Nohain seems to be an incurable optimist, for he believes that there is a happy solution to these odds and ends we call Life. Well, we are ready to be persuaded.

—O—

"Oh, Wad Some Power the Giftie Gie Us"

To see ourselves as others see us," prayed Burns ages ago. Today Paul Morand lends us his eyes with which to look on New York, the United States, and ourselves. On the whole he is kind to us. He sees the United States as a vast laboratory which is utilized for researches in human happiness and the return road to the lost Paradise.—strange view to hold of America, so notoriously materialistic. As to our materialism, tho, he does predict that one day our towers of Manhattan will be swallowed up by the sea—that the built-up land will collapse beneath the weight of the sky-scrapers.

—O—

All Nations Theatre in Cleveland is an outgrowth of the Little Theatre movement. Twenty-two programs by twenty-nine different nationalities comprised the dramatic experiment of this theater. National groups chose plays which they considered fairly representative, brought forward actors of great ability, and drew audiences numbering many thousands. Thirteen hundred people took active part in these productions which were so enthusiastically received that the Theatre is preparing for a second season this winter.

Kodak and Films

-- Developing --

24-hour Service

Walker's Pharmacy

We Barber Hair
With Special Care

LAWRENCE

HAIR DRESSING PARLOR
Central Square

Camera Club

Mr. Huffington talks on "The Development of the Film."

On Wednesday, December 3, the Camera Club met in Mr. Huffington's room to hear a talk on "The Development of the Film" by Mr. Huffington, teacher of Geography at the State Normal School at Bridgewater.

Mr. Aubrey Evans called the meeting to order, and the secretary read the report of the last meeting and called the roll. Mr. Evans, as acting president of the club, introduced Mr. Huffington, the speaker.

Mr. Huffington passed printed sheets to all members present. On this sheet was a digest of his talk.

According to Mr. Huffington's knowledge of developing films there are two methods, namely: tank and dark room. The dark room method was of most interest to us, as a tank is not owned by the club. To do this developing there are many materials needed and these were listed by Mr. Huffington.



(Continued from page 1, col. 3)

grammar lesson. A frantic hand waving, and an intent expression made me interrupt the subject to call on, as I thought, a puzzled boy. He was, but not on the grammatical difficulties at hand. Very hopefully he asked, "Do we have school on Hallowe'en?"

The other day we had discussed at length the life of the early Romans, and I was summing it up, when I heard a small but genuine giggle from a little girl in a front seat. Since she was generally rather serious, and the whole class happened to have its attention momentarily fixed on the subject, I asked what the trouble was. Another stifled giggle, then the explanation: "My tooth just came out." The subsequent history of the Romans was waived as I tried to take the incident as naturally as did the class, to which this event was not at all extraordinary.

There are a remarkable number of occasions when one must appear quietly intelligent, or safer still, intelligently quiet. When several bells are ringing, and one has to decide whether it is an assembly, or an indoor recess, or a fire drill, (caution: never ask the children, it will be all three). Picture also, our dismay when a "hit and run" driver (he must have been) practised adequately on our volleyball as it landed in the parkway, and exploded with an unresisting "plop." Or my inward gasp when the music supervisor asked if the class could sing the fifth time motion, and I hadn't the least conception of what it looked or sounded like.

It is in such situations that one finds it consoling to have a part of one's mental equipment standing aside and amusedly watching the rest of one's mind struggle to give an adequate yet uncommittal reply.

Yes, there are some bright and abyssal depths, in teaching, but if there is that amused corner of one's mind always in working order, the whole thing seems to straighten out to rather fair proportions.

Bobby Mulloch, Class A, '30.

Normal Hall

Goldfish are the newest pets at Normal Hall. Further discussion on men given by Gates House Girls

Goldfish are the newest thing in pets. Three of Mr. Stearns' best journeyed to Springfield at Thanksgiving time. We are sorry to report that one, named Tar, died on the way. Second-floor-girls take turns feeding Sis' favorite goldfish.

New officers and new committees have been chosen for the second term. The proctors are: second floor, Mabel Laramee; third floor, Ruth Higgins. Marjorie King and Marion Wanelik compose the new flower committee. Catherine Doyle, Anna Pickens, and Helen Connell are in charge of the bulletin board.

A Christmas party was held in Normal Reception Room, Monday night, December 15. Olga Anderson had charge of the entertainment, Ruth Koss of hospitality and decorations, and Helene Johnson of the refreshments.



NORMAL FROG

It seems as though the temperature must be higher in the gardens now, because I don't have many visitors.

We always wondered why there were so many reception rooms here. According to Mr. Huffington and Goeres their existence is due to the attraction of opposites.

We hear that Tommy Costello's knowledge of a dime has increased since last weekend.

The teachers are getting a liberal education from happenings outside of dining hall.

Of the thirty one dining hall rules, a certain young man remembers but one.

From observation, it has been noticed that girls and billiard balls kiss each other with about the same amount of feeling.

The young men here pick their teeth in spite of the fact that they weren't able to choose their faces.



W. A. A.

W. A. A. Plans Extensive Program for Winter Sports

W. A. A. is now working on some suggestions that were obtained from the Athletic Conference. The winter program is to start this week with basketball practices. This year the program is to be divided into two parts; the first eight weeks will include hiking, swimming, basketball, bowling, and ice and snow sports; the second eight weeks will continue with hiking, swimming, and bowling, and take up volley ball, paddle-tennis, indoor baseball, hand-ball, and apparatus work.

Bowling will start in a few weeks at the town alleys. If there is any one interested in this sport she may sign on the sheets which will be placed in the gymnasium for that purpose.

Further plans for the "Winter Sport" program will be discussed at the regular W. A. A. meeting Wednesday, December 10, 1930.

Princess Theatre

ATTRACTIONS

Dec. 29—30.

Evelyn Brent in Slightly Scarlet.

Dorothy Sebastian in Ladies Must Play.

Dec. 22—23.

Tanned Legs.

Sweethearts On Parade.

Dec. 24—25.

Pardon My Gun.

Dec. 26—27.

The Dancers.

Dec. 31—Jan. 1

Richard Dix in Shooting Straight.

Jan. 2—3

Texan

Jan. 5—6

Alias French Gertie

The Squealer.

Jan. 6—7

Her Man.

Jan. 8—9

Return of Dr. Fu Manchu



Picture an asthma-bird calling its mate, "Hay, Fever!"



(Continued from page 1, col. 4)

spite of the fact that higher education increases woman's earnings.

Woman seems to fare financially better when she enters independent business, but as employee her earnings will be almost invariably below her brother's in a like position. It is only the woman in a certain highly specialized vocation who finds the principle of equal pay for equal work in effective operation.

Suppose on the contrary that Jill reverts to some type of home-making. In spite of the much advertised labor-saving devices and more compact living quarters, the vast bulk of her time in our vaunted age of leisure and efficiency will be spent at strenuous physical housework. "In the midst of technological revolution, of mass production, and of mass distribution, homemaking stands out as the only industry carried on in almost complete individual isolation, without organization, wages, or specialization."

"The plain fact of the matter seems to be that neither within nor without the home are womans maternal and individual roles yet adjusted to the new industrial order. It will never be her world as much as man's until she is freed from this emotional conflict, until she can look forward to having one or preferably both of these normal human satisfactions as he does on far better terms than she now has them."

Mabel E. Harris.

PATRONIZE

OUR

ADVERTISERS

SNOW'S

Friendly Store

SPORT WEAR

Odd Fellow's Building

FERGUSON'S

Fine Shoe Repairing

at

Ferguson's Shoe Store

Gates-Woodward Hockey Game

Woodward Dormitory Defeats Gates House by a 3-0 score.

Two goals made in the first three minutes of play, by Phyllis Lamm and Jane Smith, were the deciding factors in the 3-0 victory of Woodward over Gates, in a championship game played on the campus, Tuesday, December 2, 1930. This broke the spirit of the small dormitory whose plucky fighting had held Woodward to a no-score game the week before. As a result, the hockey banner, which last year went to the commuters, has been awarded to Woodward, the largest of the groups competing for the dormitory-commuter championship.

Playing short eight minute halves on account of the cold which kept away all spectators, the dormitories played a game marked by few fouls, and skill evenly divided between the teams.

During the first half, Elizabeth Stromdahl of Gates House, and Barbara Beesley from Woodward, made the longest advances for their respective sides. After a penalty bully awarded Gates in the fifth minute of play, Marie Rousseau's hard shots drove the ball almost through Woodward's goal. It was driven back so well, however, that when the whistle blew for the end of the first half, the ball was perilously near the Gates' goal.

In the second half, Woodward again rushed Gates' goal for a score in the first few minutes of play. After the ball was again put into play, one of Ruth Ferris' hard drives sent it into the pond in spite of Barbara Beesley's efforts to stop it. Happily, however, the ice on the pond prevented its sinking. For the rest of the game, the ball remained near the fifty yard line, where it was fought over by both sides, neither getting anywhere. When the whistle blew for the end of the half and the end of the game, the score was still 3-0 in favor of Woodward.

—Cecile Giguere



Intense Research

Sawyer: What are you looking for?

Costello: A nickel.

Sawyer: When did you lose it?

Costello: Who said anything about losing anything?



Remember This

Mr. Durgin: How do you find the horsepower of a car?

Bright boy: Lift the hood and count the plugs.

HAYES

Home Made Ice Cream

Home Baking

Brownies a Specialty

CENTRAL SQUARE

H. H. Dudley Co., Inc.

Quality Best

Prices Less

AMERICAN RESTAURANT

C. C. Oliver, Prop.

Fair Prices

5c Discount on orders 30c and over

Cor. Broad and Main Streets

RICHARD CASEY AND COMPANY

Home Made

Ice Cream and Candy — Hot and Cold Beverages

Cigarettes, Pipes, and Tobacco — All the newest books and magazines.

CENTRAL SQUARE